THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

——THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*——

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER, *EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.* | SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 10, 1838. | NO. IX, OF VOL. XIX. (*NO. FROM COMMENCEMENT*, 945.)

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Knickerbocker.

THE BLUNDERER.

Being a few passages in the life of a short-sighted man.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE ORDINARY MAN."

Of all the evils to which mankind are subject, there is none more pitiable in its victim than an inordinary limitation of vision. I, alas! am one of those unfortunate individuals, whose nose is doomed to be "spectacle bestrid" during my mortal existence, and who discern no object, unless it thrust into my very face. This, it may readily be imagined, is at all times disagreeable, but particularly so when the article in question is obnoxious to the senses. O ye bipeds of oculars unimpaired!—ye all-seeing gentry!—little do ye know the thousand evils that daily accumulate upon our devoted heads; and sometimes shoulders; Little do ye ken the numerous *faux pas* that we of the limited vision are almost constantly being pushed into, to the imminent jeopardy of our moral and physical sense, as men of feeling.

My misfortunes commenced from infancy—yea from my veriest infancy—and have continued up to this day, with a frequency and regularity as astonishing as unfortunate. My mother has often told me, that, when a baby, I would make a dozen ineffectual attempts to gain her breast: and my first essays in the art of walking, have been memorialized, by a multiplicity of scars, occasioned by violent contact with chairs, tables, and other articles of domestic usefulness. As a boy, I was still more deserving of commiseration. In fact, my misfortunes seemed to accumulate with my growth. The delicacies of the dinner table were invariably appropriated by my brothers and sisters, before I could be made conscious of their presence; and if I failed to examine closely every particle [illegible] swallow a red pepper for a sausage, or masticate a quantity of horse-radish for as much sugar or Sago cheese. My good old aunt, pitying my situation, resolved to better it, and for this purpose purchased me a pair of spectacles, the first I had worn. For a time I got on very well, in the way of eating comfortable dinners; but this fortune was too good to last long. My affectionate brethren and sisters contrived to abstract my glasses. In vain I replaced them.—They were continually stolen; and I was every day compelled to partake of what they, in the fulness of their stomachs, thought proper to leave me.

In due season, I was ushered into the solar system of society; but I had not revolved a month upon my own axis, among the planets and sattelites of the *beau ciel*, before they all complained that I passed them in my diurnal transits without a smile or bow of recognition, and unanimously concluded to eject me from their sphere. I deprecated their displeasure, acknowledged the imperfection of my vision, and was again admitted in their circles. I now resolved to speak to every one I passed: "and then," thought I, in the fondness of my imagination, "there will be no mistake!" I put my resolution at once in practice, and for a while things went swimmingly on; but at length the same result was the consequence.

"What have I done, *now?*" asked I of a friend: "why am I *again* thrust without the pale of society?"

"The reason is, simply," said he, gazing about to see that no one observed him speaking to so proscribed a being as I, "that people are not willing to meet on terms of sociability and equality, a man who claims the acquaintance of every loafer, male or female, he may chance to meet. At Trinity church, last Sunday, you offered your arm to a chamber-maid; and you were yesterday observed by a party of ladies in the act of making a profound bow to three of the most notorious courtezans in town."

"Good God!" exclaimed I, "is it possible?"

These were not the only bad effects of my politeness. A great six-foot whiskerando charged me with the heinous crime of insulting his sister, by speaking to her without the previous formality of an introduction; and it was with the greatest difficulty that I could persuade the fellow to refrain from horse-whipping me—a thing which he had fully resolved upon, and which nothing but my humble apologies, and labored explanations, joined to the entreaties of one or two of my personal friends, deterred him from putting into practice.

"Happier," thought I, "far happier, had I been born blind, for then I should at least have avoided the tissue of blunders into which I hourly stumbled. My life has been one continued series of getting into scrapes in the worst way, and getting out of them the best way I could. Why am I coupled with such a destiny? I am one of the gentlest and most inoffensive of mankind, and yet the sulkiest blackguard about town encounters not half the difficulties which falls to my lot.

Such were my musings, as I passed down Broadway—such my reflections—when my dog—as I thought, but alas! it was another's—rushed between my legs, and nearly tripped me up. Although naturally, or rather commonly, a good-natured man, I was not, at that precise moment, as the reader may imagine, in the smoothest mood. The current of my mind had been agitated by more than one circumstance that day, and the little dog rendered me absolutely angry. With an exclamation of wrath, I gave this member of the canine race a kick, which sent him howling to the opposite side of the street.

"Sare," said a tall, swarthy, Frenchified, ferocious looking personage, bowing until his mustachoes brushed my nose, "You 'av, by H—ll! kick my dog! What for you 'av' doue dis for, eh?"

"My dear sir," exclaimed I, terribly discomposed, "I beg ten thousand pardons, I really thought it was my own dog."

"Ah, you thought it was *your* dog, eh? No, sare, it is *my* leetle dog dat you 'av' kick!"

"Sir, I am exceedingly sorry; I mistook him for my own dog. I assure you, I thought it was my own dog, at the time."

"By Gar, sare, dey is not *resemblance* dere; de one dog is of de white, and de oder dog is of de black color. Beside, sare, de one 'av' got ear ver' wide, and de oder ver' shorr; de one 'av' *got* de tail ver' much, and de oder 'av' *lose* he tail ver' much!"

"But, sir, I am very short-sighted; my eyes are impaired; I could not distinguish between the dogs."

The foreigner looked steadily in my face for a moment; but perceiving nothing there but truth, his countenance became calm, and comparatively pleasant.

"You 'av', den, Monsieur, de vision not very far, eh?"

I assented.

"Ah! den dat is all de apology which I demand;" and with a graceful adieu, he passed on.

"How fortunate for me," soliloquized I, "that he was a Frenchman! Had he been one of my own countrymen, I should no doubt have figured in the gutter." Strange, strange people these Americans! They punish an offence first, and inquire into its causes and effects afterward. My apology would have been laughed at by a Yankee. They have generally so much in view themselves, that they cannot appreciate the difficulties of one whose vision is not so extensive as their own.—"Alas!" sighed I, pausing, and wiping the glasses of my spectacles, "who ever pitied a near-sighted man?"

It was nearly sunset. The benches and avenues of the Battery were thronged with human beings. The rich, the poor, the young, the old, the gay, the dignified, the ungainly, and the beautiful—the merchant, the artizan, statesman and the philosopher—the near-sighted and the far-sighted—all recreated themselves here, promenading or sitting, thinking or talking, as their several inclinations prompted; for no matter [illegible] may be, they all coincide in the admiration of nature.

"How glorious! how magnificent!" ejaculated a pale, middle-aged man, extending his right hand toward the Jersey shore. "Yon purple cloud, so chastely tipped with glowing silver, sails slowly and gracefully along; and lo! the topmost leaves of all yonder forest seem gilded and burnished o'er, a thousand times."

"That 'ere chap is either crazy, or he's a poet," said a loafer to a very disreputable looking individual, who accompanied him.

"I guess he's a poet, Sam," said the other, in reply: "them 'ere fellers is alway crazy."

"The bay," resumed the pale, middle-aged man, "looks like a purple mirror, and yon fairy islands so many emerald spots upon its surface. The monuments of man's industry, too, serve to glorify the scene: and nature and art stand hand-in-hand, smiling complacently upon their splendid representatives."

Interested by the poetry of this description, I looked forth upon all this space of beauty, but saw nothing, except a dim conglomeration of hazy coloring. Never before had I experienced so painful a sense of my misfortune. I grew dizzy and sick at heart, and wheeling about, sought my way homeward, full of the bitterest reflections. An omnibus was just on the eve of departure; and mistaking the inscription of "Bowery and Battery" for "Broadway and Bleecker street," I jumped in, and was whirled some two miles and a half out of my proper way, before I was made acquainted with my error.

I now resolved to adopt a new course. "Am I not," asked I of myself, "the author of many of my own misfortunes? Surely, my errors are chiefly caused by my impatience and impetuosity. I am too hasty. I will endeavor to be more moderate. I will examine before I proceed, and remove the difficulties that may occur in my way. In a word, I will be more discreet in all things."

On the following day, I dined with a friend at one of the most fashionable hotels of the city, and was, for a while, as I thought, extremely lucky, having as yet made but one *faux pas*, which was merely the drinking of a glass of brandy for as much wine—a mistake, by the way, which might have occurred to almost any one. A tremendously stout gentleman from Mississippi, was seated on my left. This individual had just cleared his plate of a large quantity of roast beef, and was engaged in gazing ominously at a lobster, his shut right hand, in the mean time, resting upon the table. Unfortunately for myself, at this particular juncture, I happened to stand in need of a piece of bread; and raising my eyes in search of the necessary article, I mistook his clenched fist for a loaf. Taking up my fork very deliberately, I hitched up the sleeve of my coat, and plunged the sharp steel instrument into the fleshy part of the man's hand. With a noise between a roar and growl, the victim jumped upon his feet, knocking down the gentleman who sat next him, and upsetting a waiter who was hurrying along with a large supplo of custards. I, of course, jumped up too, frightened, as may well be supposed, almost to death, and attempted to explain matters; but scarcely had I opened my mouth for the purpose, when I was floored by a tremendous blow from the wounded limb, directly in my face. No sooner had the avenger knocked me down than he unsheathed a huge glittering Bowie knife, and advanced to annihilate me altogether.—Words cannot portray the horror of my emotions. I had seen the fellow carve a pig a few moments before, and had myself admired his dexterity in the proceeding.

The company, however, interfered between the Mississippian and my destruction. My friends made known the imperfection of my vision, and the man of the far West became satisfied. I was borne to bed, nearly senseless, and have not yet recovered from the effects of that adventure, although my physician is one of the most learned and efficient in the city. He is an Englishman; and when I related to him the occurrence, he shook his head, saying:

"Terrible chaps, those fellows from Mississippi; 'orrible beings! Wonder he didn't cut your 'ed off, haltogether!"

B.

Force of Imagination.—A few years ago a celebrated physician, an author of an excellent work on imagination, being desirous to add experimental to his theoretical knowledge, made application to the Minister of Justice, to be allowed an opportunity of proving what he asserted, by an experiment on a criminal condemned to death. The Minister complied with his request, and delivered over to him an assassin, a man who had been born of distinguished parents. The physician told him that several persons who had taken an interest in his family, had obtained leave of the Minister of Justice that he should suffer death in some other way than on the scaffold, to avoid the disgrace of a public execution, and that the easiest death he could die would be by blood-letting. The criminal agreed to the proposal, and counted himself happy in being freed from the painful exhibition which he otherwise would have been made of, and rejoiced at his thus being able to spare his friends and family.

At the time appointed, the physician repaired to the prison, and the patient having been extended on a table, his eyes bound, and every thing ready, he was slightly pricked near the principal veins of the legs and arms with the point of a pen. At the four corners of the table were four fountains, filled with water, from which issued small streams, falling into basins placed there to receive them.—The patient, thinking it was his blood trickled into the basins, became weaker and weaker by degrees, and the remarks of the medical men in attendance in reference to the quality and appearance of the blood, (made with that intention,) increased the delusion, and he spoke more and more faintly until his voice was scarcely audible. The profound silence which reigned in the apartment, and the constant dropping of the fountain had so extraordinarily [illegible] all his vital energies were soon gone, although before a strong man, and he died without having lost a single drop of blood.

Escape of a Convict.—An accomplished rascal named Underwood, escaped from the Louisiana Penitentiary, at Baton Rouge, on the 24th ult. He was imprisoned for highway robbery, and sentenced for fourteen years, two of which had expired. He had made preparations some time previous for his departure on the first favorable opportunity, by filing off his chains, and so fastening them as to avoid detection—fabricating a pair of whiskers for the purpose of disguise. At the hour of dinner for the convicts, on the day above mentioned, and while the wardens were engaged in attending to several visiters, thinking the proper moment had arrived, he determined to execute his long devised scheme of escape. The Baton Rouge Gazette thus humorously gives the particulars:

In walking to his cell scheming and resolving, he accidently stumbled over a trunk in the way. 'D—n the trunk!' said he, grasping his toe and dancing with pain. But a bright idea dawned upon his mind and a triumphant smile lighted up his countenance. He caught the trunk in his arms and carefully peering along the dark passage, he carried it into one of the back cells. There he opened it and extracted an elegant suit of clothes, a pair of green spectacles, a polished pair of boots, a fashionable black hat, a pair of soft kid gloves, a bundle of cigars, and a pocket book containing money.

He has no water to make his ablutions, but he found a substitute, or perhaps, thought the matter beneath his notice. In a few minutes, he had donned his apparel, whiskers and all, and taking a coquetish peep in a pocket glass he surveyed—a real dandy. With a smirk of vanity on his countenance, he sat down and indited an affectionate valedictory letter to his comrades. He then sallied forth into the yard and most foppishly swaggered round, combing his whiskers and contemplating the building with marks of astonishment on his countenance. After showing off for a while, he concluded it was time to snuff the free breeze, and placing a cigar in his mouth, he swung himself most languidly, into a blacksmith's shop and asked permission to get a light. His fellow convicts bowed politely to the dashing dandy, who drew the manuscript of an old song from his coat pocket (left there accidentally by the former owner of the garment) and used it to light his cigar. 'Poor Betsey!' said he, sighing, as he put it in the fire—'How cruel I am to burn your letter—but necessity orders it—there is nothing else *clean at hand*.'

He walked leisurely to the gate and entered into conversation with one of the guards. 'How many miserable guilty mortals have you in this gloomy retreat of crime?'

'There are about 120 convicts here now sir.'

'How my blood thrills when I think of the degraded state of mankind, when I view so much wretchedness and sufiering. Have they no chance of escape?'

The guard clashed his arms significantly.

'Ah! you keep a strict watch!—well—but I can't conceive how you can endure the sight of so much suffering. I have always disliked to be where crimes are punished—my nerves are weak; I feel for my fellow creatures however obandoned. Good evening sir.' And he extended a paw wrapped up in a leather glove, which the guard respectfully touched.

The gate was opened, he entered the passage that leads to the street, met the Warden, touched his hat and made a polite bow, which was no less courteously returned—and behold Underwood in the street chuckling at his success and free as the wind.

The whiskers were instantly removed, the barber received a visit, and Underwood, now alias Selville was shaved, brushed, perfumed and completely Adonized. He then visited a store, bought a suit of new clothes and a cane, changed his appearance once more, and like a perfect loafer, commenced to to lounge round the corners and discuss politics.

'What a handsome man!' whispered a pretty young lady passing.

'Yes,' said her companion—'Tis a pity his hair is shaven so close—it makes him look as if he had just come from the Penitentiary.'

'O fie! don't you know that is the fashion.'

Mr. Selville smiled graciously at the flattering notice of the beautiful ladies. At length he got into a quarrel about the election, received a challenge, agreed to meet his antagonist the next morning, got a second, and matters being thus arranged, he invited the company into a coffee-house and treated like a gentleman. A few minutes after, he departed—whither—none can tell.

In tropical countries, the phenomena of thunder storms are more dreadful and appalling than in our temperate climate. The thunder frequently continues for days and weeks in almost one incessant roar, the rains pour down in torrents, and the flashes of lightning follow each other in so rapid a sucession that the whole atmosphere and the surrounding hills seem to be in a blaze. In some Instances, the most dreadful effects have been produced by the bursting of an electrical cloud. In 1772, a bright cloud was observed at midnight to cover a mountain in the Island of Java; it emitted globes of fire so luminous, that the night became as clear day. Its effects were astonishing. Every thing was destroyed for seven leagues round—houses were demolished, plantations buried in the earth, and 2,140 poeple lost their lives, besides 1,500 head of cattle, and a vast number of horses and other animals.

The Farmer.—Happiness seems to have fixed her seat in rural scenes. The spacious hall, the splendid equipage, and pomp of courts do not soothe and entertain the mind of man in any degree like the verdant plain, the enamelled mead, the fragrant grove, [illegible] the azure sky, and the [illegible]

It is undoubtedly a fact, that [illegible] our population, too many leave the employment of agriculture for other employment. If this arises from its being considered that the employments of the farmer is not respectable, it is a great mistake. Every thing is honorable which is useful and virtuous. This is an employment instituted by God himself, and by him particularly owned and blest. It is that on which every thing depends. True it is laborious; but then labor brings health, is the foundation of the farmer, is the condition of independence, his little dominion is his own, his comforts are his own, and he is not at the mercy of the public whim and caprice. It is not necessarily the case, in this happy country especially, that the farmer must be a stupid, ignorant man. He is taught in his youth the first rudiment of education, and has many spare hours to read. In the heat of the summer's noon, and by the long winter evening's fire, has much time for his books, and in this country they are placed within the reach of all.

Miraculous.—Last Monday afternoon, a little son of Dr. Chadburne of this town, very earnestly urged his father to walk to the river with him, and although the Dr. had not been there for several years, we believe, he consented at last to go. On arriving at the river, opposite the State House, he saw a number of boys in swimming; but still the boy urged him to go to a place more than half a mile up the river, to which he consented, and when he approached the place and was within twenty-five rods, he saw two boys running on a little bank of sand that projected into the river; and presently he saw one of the boys go into the water, disappear, rise upon the surface and paddle a minute, and sink again; this was repeated as he approached the place; when the other boy showed signs of alarm at the situation of his playmate, which induced the Dr. to hasten to the spot, and just as the boy was sinking the third time he rushed into the water, having hastily thrown off his coat, and rescued the little boy from a depth of 10 feet of water, when but just alive. The reader will guess the Dr.'s feeling when he is told that this proved to be the Doctor's other son, who had come to the river without his knowledge, and could not swim. He knew not the boy until he had drawn him from the water. The place was a mile from any house, and in a very retired spot; the boy was about nine years of age.—*Concord (N. H.) Caurier.*

National Characteristic.—"England," the *Temps* (Paris paper) observes, "is a vast manufactory, a great laboratory, a universal counting-house. France is a rich farm, tending to turn itself into a manufactory. Germany is an uncultivated field, because they are philosophers and not peasants who till it. Southern Italy is a villa in ruins. Northern Italy is an artificial prarie. Belgium is a forge. Holland is a canal. Sweden and Denmark are carpenters' yards. Poland is a sandy heath. Russia is an ice-house. Switzerland is a chalet. Greece is a field in a state of nature. Turkey is a field fallow. India is a gold mine. Egypt is a workshop for apprentices. Africa is a furnace. Algiers is a nursery-ground. Asia is a grove. The Antilles are sugar refineries. South America is a store. North America is a till full. Spain is a till empty.

AGRICULTURAL.

MAKING BUTTER.

In a few remarks on this subject, it is not necessary for us to tell the dairy-women that it is of the first importance that her milk-pails, pans, pots, churn, &c., should be kept perfectly clean and sweet, for they are as fully aware as we can be, that unless this first grand essential of dairy management is *strictly* attended to, their whole efforts to produce either good butter or cheese, are in vain.—But after all their care and precaution, their expectations are sometimes disappointed—the produce of this labor does not, in quality, come up to what they anticipate, and for what earthly reason they are not able to tell. It appears to them, that no neglect on their part can be the cause—they have been careful that all the preliminaries and the whole operation should be performed with skill, but still they are disappointed—there is wrong management somewhere, but it is beyond their ken to discover it. There are some few facts on this subject, which we have learned from agricultural books and papers, and confirmed by experience which perhaps are not so generally known as they should be.

That there is a great difference in the milk of different cows, every one of limited experience must have noticed, and that there is an equal difference in cream, and consequently in the butter made from it, is a fact equally apparent to an observer.

If a cow is driven a long distance or driven fast shortly before milking, it injures the quality of the milk, and it will not produce so much or so good cream.

If milk is disturbed after it cools and before the cream rises, it injures its quality and diminishes the quantity. Care should, therefore, be taken to strain the milk as soon as possible after it is drawn from the cow and before it cools. If milk be kept warm for any great length of time after it is strained, the cream will not rise to any degree of perfection. Therefore, the quicker the milk cools after it is in the pans, the greater quantity and better quality of cream will you obtain. Wholesome pure air is also an essential to raising cream in any degree of perfection.

Cream is lighter than milk, and the better the quality of the cream the lighter it is. Consequently, the cream that first rises to the surface, is the best. None but the richest and lightest particles of cream can rise through thick milk; therefore, such milk gives cream of a superior quality, but less in quantity than thin milk. [illegible] in some degree, [illegible] same time in the [illegible] or so good cream as the last, and should be set in separate pans.

In order to produce a superior quality of butter, the best cream should be obtained, and in no case suffered to stand until it is mouldly, or even until it is quite sour before it is churned. It should never be diluted with water, or made any warmer than the milk was when taken from the cow. When the process of churning is commenced, it should be steadily continued until butter is produced, which should be immediately taken from the churn and all the milk washed out that can be conveniently. If it is sufficiently hard, it is better to free it from milk entirely; but this is not always the case. It should, therefore, be set in a cool place, and worked thoroughly with the butter ladle the next day.—Having entirely freed it from milk, prepare a mixture of ground alum salt, saltpetre, and refined loaf sugar, in proportions of three parts of salt to one of sugar, and work in thoroughly one and a half ounces to every pound of butter, and pack it into jars and firkins covered tight; and at the end of twelve months you will find it sweet.—*Maine Farmer.*

A GOOD COW.

The value of a good cow can scarcely be overestimated. A good cow is one of the greatest benefactions ever bestowed upon the human family in the form of a quadruped; and every friend to true respectability and merit, will be more than half inclined to take off his hat to such a noble animal; for she certainly does more good in her way than most of the noisy politicians in the country in any way. We have known a cow that several years made a return to her owner, of more than one hundred and fifty dollars every year by the sale of her milk at five cents a quart; and we know an instance where an honest man, who had become utterly bankrupt in the best of all possessions, and independent spirit and a determination to live within his means, supported himself, wife and children, for six months with no other income or resource than the milk of one good cow.

We say we have known some such cows; and we deem them very worthy acquaintance. If it is not an honor, it is certainly a pleasure to have known them; and we are not surprised at the superstition of the poor Hindoos, who made the cow an object of idolatrous worship. With appetites not depraved by luxury, they sat down under her flowing udder after the fatigues of toil and the exhaustion of heat, to regale themselves from this daily flowing fountain, with a zest like that with which the parched Arab approaches a spring among the burning sands; and now in some parts of the world, where rural life exist in all its simplicity the poor cottager and his children may be seen with their basins at night gathering around this their daily benefactor with the same grateful pleasure with which the Israelites came around the gushing fountains from the rock in the wilderness.

Respect and honor the cow; treat her well; begrudge her no kindness; there is no animal that will more fully compensate your liberality; as when we hear farmers say, as we often do, in a boasting way, how much butter and milk they get from their cows, and then add, "but they go on very poor pasture and we give them nothing.

in winter keep them upon nothing better than fresh meadow hay," we are half disposed to say that such owners deserve nothing, and ought to go in the same pasture with their cows. As we have said on a former occasion, it is false and miserable economy.

The cow to which we have refered above, was of native stock, and raised by her present owner. It adds to the many proofs which are constantly presenting themselves, to establish the great position that our present dairy stock requires only careful selection and good keeping to furnish as valuable a race of milking animals as we can expect to obtain by the importation of the best breeds that have yet been brought into the country.

To drive Bugs from Vines.—The ravages of the yellow striped bug on cucumbers and melons may be effectually prevented by sifting charcoal dust over the plants. If repeated two or three times, the plants will be entirely free from annoyance. There is in charcoal some properties so obnoxious to these tronblesome insects, that they fly from it the instant it is applied.

Choked Cattle.—For effectual and immediate relief in such cases, an anonymous writer recommends the use of gunpowder. It is administered in the form of a common cartridge, and introduced into the throat of the animal with the hand, his head being raised so as to prevent his throwing it out; when the choking substance will forthwith be ejected. Try it.—*Windham Co. Dem.*

MORAL DEPARMTENT.

When men grow virtuous in their old age, they only make a sacrifice to God of the devil's leavings.

Every man has just as much vanity as he wants understanding.

It is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles; the less they have in them, the more noise they make in pouring it out.

Good words cost nought.

He who most studies his content, wants it most.

Better suffer a great evil, than do a little one.

Foolish tongues talk by the dozen.

When either side grows warm in arguing, the wisest soul gives over first.

Use soft words, and hard arguments.

"When we are in the company of sensible men, we ought to be doubly cautious of talking too much, lest we lose two good things; their good opinion, and our own improvement, and disclose one thing which had better have been concealed,—our own self-sufficiency; for what we have to say, we know, but what they have to say, we known not."

JANE HOWARD.

Miss Jane Howard was the daughter of a rich merchant residing in the city of Baltimore. Her personal appearance was truly prepossessing; but the graces of a superior education, and the benevolence of her naturally warm and virtuous heart, rendered her an object of universal esteem and ad-

In the Fall of 1833, Jane, with her elder brother, embarked on board a packet for Charleston, South Carolina, for the purpose of visiting their friends. The captain of the packet was a man about twenty-five years of age. His person was comely and his manners agreeable, with the exception of one fault, too common among sailors, he was profane. The modesty of Jane's appearance attracted his attention; he gained an introduction to her by means of her brother, and was still more charmed by the sweetness of her conversation than he had been by the graces of her person.

It was not long, however, before an oath escaped his lips, which shocked the delicate sensibility of Jane. She politely requested that he would desist from such language while she remained on board the vessel to which he immediately consented with deep chagrin. During the remaindor of the voyage, the captain's attention to Jane was rather increased than diminished. He spent much of his time in her company, charmed and delighted with the modesty of her deportment, and the fascinating spell of her instructive conversation; but not another oath was he heard to utter until they arrived in Charleston. They were now about to part; but Jane, feeling no small interest in the welfare of one, whose unremitted attentions more than indicated his solicitude for her own, ventured to ask if he would grant her one request. The captain, with all the enthusiasm of an infatuated lover, replied, that whatever request she was pleased to make, if possibly within his power, it certainly should be granted.

Then, said she, 'accept this bible, and my request is, that you read a portion of it every day.'

He felt surprised, but considering that he had given his promise, he felt himself bound to fulfil it. In the Fall of 1833, Jane went to spend the winter with her uncle, who resided in New Orleans. The first Sabbath after she arrived there, she accompanied her uncle and his family to church, and heard a sermon of uncommon interest, delivered with eloquence and religious pathos.

The minister evidently a man of superior talents; his voice deep-toned and agreeable. His figures were applicable, though high-wrought and beautiful.

He possessed, in fine, the rare faculty of chaining an audience in almost breathless silence from the commencement to the close of his discourse. But Jane, whose tender heart was exquisitely susceptible on the subject of religion, entered so deeply into the spirit of the sermon, that she entirely forgot, for a time, the distance which separated her from her friends, and all the circumstances by which she was surrounded, with the exception of the rolling sentences as they flowed from the lips of the speaker.

The meeting closed; and while Jane and her friends were waiting in their pew for the aisle to be cleared, the preacher came down from the pulpit—advanced towards, and addressed Jane as follows:

'If I mistake not, I am addressing Miss Howard?'

A confused succession of ideas flitted for an instant across the mind of Jane—but recollecting herself, she politely replied:

'That is my name, sir, but I do not recollect to have had the pleasure of seeing you before.'

Perhaps you recollect having sailed from Baltimore to Charleston, about five years ago, in the packet Thomas Jefferson, and of having given a bible to the captain?'

'I do,' she replied, 'I recollect it well and if I mistake not, I recognize the captain in the person before me! can it be possible?'

'It is possible,' he replied, 'it is so—I am the man!—and I shall ever feel the deepest gratitude to you, Miss Howard, for the interest you manifested in my welfare. That bible and the reading of it has made me what I am.'

I will not attempt to describe the feelings produced by this unexpected meeting. Suffice to say, that the minister was invited home with them, and during the winter his visits were neither few nor far between. In the Spring he married Miss Jane, and they are now on a Missionary tour among the dark benighted sons of India, where the blessing of heaven is attending their labors in a wonderful manner, and many souls are brought to a saving knowledge through their instrumentality.—*A Family Newspaper.*

Extract of a letter from the Senior Editor of the *New York Courier & Enquirer*, to that paper:

LONDON, July 4, 1838.

I cannot say with a certain newspaper letter-writer who visited England some few years since, that "it is now nineteen days since I landed, during which time I have travelled all over England, Ireland and Scotland—and become perfectly familiar with their institutions, their manners and habits." I cannot make any such pretensions; but from a full and free interchange of opinions with the prominent men of both parties, I have certainly obtained a knowledge of the political state of this country which I never could have acquired in any other manner, and at which I am somewhat surprised.

In the first place, I gave the Radicals of England and the Whigs who act with them, or rather *under* them, credit for far more patriotism and far greater knowledge of the theory and practice of our Government than they actually possess; and secondly, I considered the Tories or Conservatives, much more opposed to a gradual reform than I have since ascertained to be the fact. The ignorance among all classes and all parties in relation to our Government is almost inconceivable. With the exception of a very, very few of the most intelligent, they look upon the United States as a consolidated Government, possessing the power to do any and every thing it may deem proper; and instead of a *Republic* we are believed to be a *Democracy*, in which numbers are equally represented in every branch of our Government. The errors arising from this state of things are two fold. It induces the Conservative party to look upon our political institutions with fear and distrust, and causes the capitalist to be wary how he touches our public stocks lest we should degenerate into anarchy and confusion; while it misleads the Radical as to the character of those institutions best calculated to secure civil liberty, and causes many of them to advocate a system of Government which in itself is ridiculous any where, but more particularly, where the population is not very generally educated and independent in their pecuniary circumstances.

By way of illustrating the truth of this last remark, I need but mention that very many of the Radicals advocate a total abolition of the House of Lords, and the introduction of universal suffrage! In other words, they would have a monarch without any power, and only one legislative body, to be elected every one or two years by the people at large. We know, that such a form of government would be an absurdity, and that even in Republican America we find it absolutely necessary to have two legislative houses differently constituted. But this is not understood here, and the ultra measures advocated by the Radicals prevent their getting the judicious and necessary reform which they really require, and which they would be strong enough to enforce, if they did not frighten the more reflecting classes from them by the extent of their demands. The consequence is, the Conservatives are daily gaining ground, and will shortly find themselves in office without a necessity for granting the reform which they are at present prepared to yield, if they were convinced it would not embolden their adversaries to claim still more.

But whatever may be the difference of opinion prevailing among different parties here, it is very evident that the kindest feelings every where exist towards the United States, and all classes unite in the declaration that, under no circumstances, can England and the United States ever again be at war. The disturbances along the line of our frontier, the Caroline affair, and the North-Eastern boundary question, are all very freely discussed and commented upon; but I do not believe there is a solitary individual in England who apprehends any serious difficulty in their ultimately being amicably settled. On the contrary, the general expression is, that England and the United States can give laws to Europe, and in the event of any European contest occurring, in which liberal principles may be involved, the opinion is freely expressed that we shall be found fighting side by side. I have endeavored to convince those who talk thus, that it is no part of our policy to intermeddle with European affairs, but they do not comprehend that it can be so, and it is not of any importance that they should.

* * * * * * *

All London has been in confusion and bustle in consequence of the recent Coronation of the youthful *Victoria*, which was indeed one of the most magnificent spectacles ever beheld; but as the newspapers will furnish full particulars, I will not trouble you with what could not fail to be a very imperfect sketch.

J. W. W.

REMOVAL OF THE CHEROKEES.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Abingdon Statesman.

When I wrote to you on the 9th July, as then stated, the troops had not commenced collecting the Indians. They commenced on the 12th, and have been collecting ever since. This, you will remember, was the place of rendezvous for the North Carolina volunteers. Here we see them daily, and have a fair opportunity of learning the facts with regard to the movements of the army. There are six stations, or, as they are here termed, forts, the furthest but little more than a day's ride from this place. At these stations are a regiment of North Carolina, two or three companies of Tennessee volunteers, and about 1,600 regular soldiers, all under the command of Gen. Eustice. Far less difficulty is experienced in collecting the Indians than was anticipated. It was only when the soldiers actually commenced driving them off from their more than usually promising corn fields and bean patches that they could be brought to believe that such really would be the case.

The scene which presents itself in the camps, and through the Cherokee country generally, is afflictive in the extreme—not that the troops have been rigorous, for, to their praise be it said, in every instance, so far as I can learn, they have acted with all possible tenderness, but in the camps there is much sickness. Many of the little children, when their parents were taken from them, hid themselves in the bushes and weeds, where they remained, in some instances, for several days, and were at last picked up almost starved to death, so weak that they were unable to walk! I do not believe this to have been the fault of the troops; among them, as well as among the citizens of this country generally, there is a deep sympathy for the unfortunate Indian, so much so that it is not uncommon for them to be seen weeping as they drive an afflicted and oppressed family to the camps.

I will give you one case, which happened near here a few days since. An old man and his family were called on by a company of armed men to march to the fort. He started, then paused, and looked wistfully at the soldiers, and made one request; and what do you think it was? Why, simply that he might be permitted to pray with his wife and children in the cabin once more before they left forever. The request was granted.—They kneeled down, and, with that fervor peculiar to an oppressed soul, they poured forth their sorrows before God, who hears the cry and vindicates the cause of injured and bleeding innocence.—When they arose from their knees, bathed in tears, they kindly shook hands with all the soldiers, affectionately embraced each other, and turned their backs on all they held dear on earth, to see it no more forever. They wept—the soldiers wept—and who, indeed, could have done otherwise?

Whether or not the treaty under which this removal takes place be a just one, is not for me to say; but if, as a majority through this country suppose, it was made with a minority of that nation, however others may think or feel, there is nothing I should fear so much as their prayers and their tears; these, to me, would be more terrific than the deadly twang of their bow-string, the frightening yell of their war-whoop, the popping of their muskets, the keen crack of their rifles, or the roar of their cannon. The justice of God cannot, will not, sleep forever. If, on the contrary, the treaty was a fair, honorable one, made with a majority of the nation, the removal is right.

I have no idea, sir, that you ever beheld, if you ever fancied such a scene as the country presents in their villages and settlements. For the most part, not a human being is now to be seen. The young corn, beans, pumpkin vines, &c., growing finely, seem to promise rich reward; but there will be none to protect or gather in. The deserted cabins, the half starved, howling dogs, the lowing cattle, the crowing fowls, are still here, to tell the misfortunes of the poor Indian. The troops will have, it is thought, much trouble in gathering the property. What they had taken, they brought into camp, and sold; some at auction, to the highest bidder, and some the Indians were allowed to sell themselves. The best of their horses are reserved, to be used in their removal.

TEXAS.

A company of about two hundred [illegible] (Rancheros) and twelve Indians, commanded by one Salvarigo, recently came into Goliad, and stole all the horses and mules in and near that place; they then turned towards Copano and overtook seven waggons loaded with merchandise, these they pillaged after having overpowered the drivers, who made some resistance. One of the drivers named Putnam was killed, and another named Harris was shot through the arm. They also captured two young men near the Mission of Refugio, these they robbed and set at liberty, but the young men claiming the privileges of citizens of the United States, insisted upon being taken to Matamoras, in order that they might obtain redress at the hands of the United States Consul. This so alarmed the Mexicans, that they immediately restored their horses and the articles taken from them. After having pillaged the wagons, they retired towards the Rio Grande, taking with them three or four prisoners, one of whom was a citizen of Bexar, named Garcia.

Since the above was in type, several gentlemen have arrived from the west. They state that Harris has since died, and that Salvariego has encamped with his followers on the Agua Dulce. Col. Caldwell has raised a company of about seventy men, and gone in pursuit of him. They also state that the Camanchies are becoming hostile, having killed a Mr. Campbell on the Rio Frio, and stolen a great number of horses from the "Rancheros" near Bexar. Two or three parties of traders who left that place several weeks since for the Camanchie villages have not returned, and many suppose that they have all been killed or made prisoners. How tantalizing it must be to the citizens of the West to behold the law, which was passed for their protection, paraded in the public journals, and yet to gather from the same journals, and from every messenger from the seat of Government, the mortifying intelligence that the Government has not yet even by so much as the stroke of a pen indicated its desire to carry this law into effect!—*Texas Telegraph.*

From the Pennsylvanian of this morning.

DEATH OF COMMODORE RODGER.

The funeral of Commodore Rodgers yesterday afternoon, was numerously attended by the officers of the army and navy in the city, the marines of the navy yard, foreign consuls, &c. and the volunteers of the city. The remains of the veteran were interred in Christ's Church burying ground, and during the time of the funeral, minute guns were fired from the navy yard. The spirit of the Times of yesterday says;

Commodore Rodgers was, at the time of his death the oldest commander in the Navy—but for the last fifteen months has been a resident of the Navy Asylum in the city, and the greater part of that time in close confinement—a confirmed lunatic.—He was made as comfortable as his unhappy situation would permit. His was not a continued madness, but a kind of childishness, with a strong passion for destruction upon slight or imaginary provocation.

He had gradually grown weaker and weaker for several months past, and died on Thursday morning about two o'clock, without any particular disease, but from excessive weakness.

By his death Commodore Barron becomes the head of the navy. Commodore Stewart, now in command at our navy yard, is second upon the list of officers, having been forty years in the service.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN,

SALISBURY:

Friday Evening, AUGUST 10, 1838.

ELECTION RETURNS OF ROWAN AND DAVIE.

The following statement is the official returns of the vote given at the several election grounds, in this and Davie County, on the day of the election.

	Salisbury,	Neely's Mills,	Thompson's,	Morgan's,	Mockeville,	Fulton,	Brickhouses,	Chesher's,	Total.
HARDIE,	436	166	138	59	[881	571	32	21	352
JONES,	340	59	56	110		105	8	3	667
AUSTIN,	49	83	48	1	117	79	8	25	734
RIDDLIN,	354	32	70	69	8	73	12	37	1158
KILPATRICK,	300	219	89	127	35	278	92	94	1475
H. C. JONES,	330	140	127	106	180	341	124	94	921
CRAWFORD,	571	60	106	80	33	301	123	5	335
CLEMENT,	220	26	33	41	2	153	3	47	365
PEARSON,	51	4	3	57	52	15	1	5	2068
ROSEMAN,	4	3	3	3	1	1	1	1	30
DUDLEY,	709	229	201	173	440	129	107	50	4
BRANCH,	23	3	1	1	3	1	1	1	

RETURNS OF—BEAUFORT COUNTY.

For Governor—Dudley, - - - - - 768
Branch, - - - - - 217
Commons—W. A. Blount, and J. McWilliams, (whigs.)

HYDE AND BEAUFORT.

Senate—Gen. J. O. K. Williams, (whig.)

WAYNE COUNTY.

For Governor—A small majority for Dudley.
Senate—John Exum, (adm.)
Commons—E. Barnes, and C. Brogden, (adm.)

PITT COUNTY.

For Governor—Dudley, - - - - - 644
Branch, - - - - - 274
Senate—A. Moye,
Commons—J. L. Foreman, Dr. C. Gorham, (whigs.)

EDGECOMBE COUNTY.

For Governor—Dudley, - - - - - 165
Branch, - - - - - 507
Senate—L. D. Wilson, (adm.)
Commons—R. Bryan, and W. S. Baker, (adm.)

GRANVILLE CO.

Senate—Taylor, (whig,) probably elected.
Commons—R. B. Gilliam, H. L. Robards, (whigs,) and E. Hester, (adm.)

JOHNSTON CO.

For Governor—Dudley, - - - - - 732
Branch, - - - - - 142
Senate—Houlden, (adm.)
Commons—J. Houlden, and J. Tomlinson, (adm.,) J. F. Ellington, (whig.)

HYDE CO.

Commons—T. Farrow, (whig.)

WASHINGTON AND TYRRELL

H. G. Spruill, (whig,) in this Senatorial District.

FRANKLIN CO.

For Governor—Dudley, - - - - - 254
Branch, - - - - - 460
Senate—John D. Hawkins, [illegible] adm.)

WASHINGTON CO.

Commons—Guyther, (whig.)

A Barbacue to Col. Preston.—The friends of Col. PRESTON honored him with a barbacue at Columbia on the 28th July.—The evident object of the festival was, to sustain Col. Preston in his course in the last Session of Congress, and to make a demonstration against his colleague, Mr. Calhoun. There were about eight hundred persons present on the occasion, of these it is stated that one third, if not one half differed from Col. Preston on the Sub-Treasury. The toasts were conciliatory; one of them denounced both Mr. Clay, and Mr. Van Buren as unworthy the support of South Carolina. Col. Preston delivered a speech of two hours, and a half in length, in which, of course, he took a wide range, and spoke a great deal of things past, present, and to come;—he declared himself decidedly opposed to Mr. Clay, and in regard to his name being placed on the Clay ticket for Vice President, said—"that he was not the man for Mr. Clay, nor Mr. Clay the man for him." From this it appears that it is not true that Col. Preston has gone over to Mr. Clay, or that he thinks of supporting him for the Presidency. His speech was warmly cheered; a toast proposed by Mr. Rhett, in favor of separating the Government from the Banks was received with great applause, another toast also, proposed in honor of Mr. Calhoun, was drank with great cheering. On the whole the affair passed off without the occurrence of any thing to widen the breach between the two parties in South Carolina, and without the prospect of making any serious division of the State-rights party of that State.

Ex-President Jackson.—We observe that some of the Tennessee papers are making quite a parade of the circumstance of General Jackson's becoming a Church member, and partaking of its ordinances;—it is certainly to be considered as a happy event in his case, as in any other man's; better to enter the path of right late, than never, but it would have been well for the country if this had occurred many years since, before his mad, and headlong measures had cost so much of terrible suffering. The career of Gen. Jackson teaches some striking lessons. Since he retired to the Hermitage, and is no longer one "in authority"—his name has been seldom heard,—his memory seems almost to have been forgotten, and he has been left to the indulgence of such reflections on his past life, as it is to hoped, have produced this salutary result

The Charleston "Mercury" says, that there are about *sixty* buildings, stores, and dwelling houses in the progress of erection in different parts of the "burnt district;" this is cheering; we hope soon to see this fair city rising in beauty, and vigor from the ashes of her late conflagration.

We have received the first number of a new paper "The Farmers' Advocate, and Miscellaneous Reporter," published twice a month in Jamestown, in this State, by Mr. JOHN SHERWOOD. It is a neat paper in pamphlet form of sixteen pages, and will be devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Science, and Mechanical Arts,—avoiding altogether the noisy field of political strife. We wish Mr. Sherwood success in his undertaking. The Prospectus in our next.

Webster Dinner.—A dinner has been lately given to Mr. Webster by his friends in Boston. It is said to have been very numerously attended; toasts were drank to the honor of several Whig members of Congress who were guests on the occasion, and of course, there was no scarcity of speeches in return,—the following amusing account of the affair is extracted from a Boston paper:

The Webster Dinner was a grand carousal as the Opposition ever had here. The company remained at the tables until nearly 11 o'clock at night. After the President had retired, Mr. Armstrong took the chair. At the close, very many of the gentlemen in the Hall were rather jolly. When they came out the boys took advantage of their obscure vision, to play a joke upon them. Opposite the door of the Hall is a large puddle of water—the boys formed a line on either side of the water, and as the party left the banquet room they presumed that the people at the outer door had opened to the right and left to admit of their easy egress, and naturly marched between the two divisions *directly through the mud puddle*—splash would go an honorable gentleman, "hurra," would shout the boys, and thus the young rogues amused themselves while the silk-stocking gentlemen were damageing their hosiery most fatally. At about 1 o'clock in the morning three or four good natured fellows gave us a modest serrenade, and we were so pleased with the music that we asked them where they got it, when they replied—"*it is what was left at the Webster dinner.*" There was nothing rude in it however as it was done very quietly, and by some Whig acquaintances of ours who felt just happy enough to quiz us a little.

Fires.—We have accounts lately of destructive fires in different parts of the country.

One in New York City which destroyed the block bounded by Hammond, Washington, Perry, and West streets.

One in Mobile, which broke out in the store of Oliver & Co., corner Water and St. Michael strs., and raged extensively. The loss had not been estimated;—it was conjectured to be the result of accident.

One in Harrisburg, Penn., which destroyed half a square of the most valuable property in the town.

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

Such of our citizens as availed themselves of the opportunity afforded by the visit of Messrs. J. & R. BOGLE, to have their Portraits taken, have expressed their perfect satisfaction at the faithfulness of the likenesses. For ourselves we can say, that we have never seen better. These gentlemen have, within a few days, left the Village, and the intention as we understand, of still remaining amongst us with the best recommendations, which they fully sustained both in their skill as artists, and their deportment as gentlemen.

We feel assured from their success here, (not having failed in a single instance,) that any who may desire to employ them in the line of their profession, will not fail of being satisfied with their execution.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has lately decided that it has jurisdiction in the suit pending between the Old, and New School of the Presbyterian Church,—and the case has accordingly been set down for trial in November next.

Farmers' Register.—The August number of this Agricultural Journal has been received. Its contents will be found in this week's paper. We have not had an opportunity of reviewing it, but judging from these, it contains matter as valuable as usual.

It is stated in the New Orleans papers that the health of the City during the Summer so far has been remarkably good; they had frequent refreshing showers, and every promise of a continued healthy season.

The accounts from Middle Florida, say, that the Cotton and Corn crops are unusually fine for the season.

The small-pox at the last dates, was raging in London to a great extent.

A New York paper states that the number of strangers, lately at the Saratoga Springs, on one day, was estimated at between 2 and 3,000.

The Annual commencement of "Davidson College" took place a short time since; we understand that the Exercises were very interesting, and the concourse of visiters unusually large,—in another column will be found an interesting account of the proceedings—by "A Spectator."

The last "Courier & Enquirer," N. Y. City, contains a formal overture, and invitation from the "Great Western Steam Ship Co," of Bristol, England, to the Bankers, Merchants, Ship-owners, and Inhabitants of New York City, to join them in placing a steam ship, or steam ships on the line to run in conjunction with the Great Western, or any future ship that the Company may equip, to be engaged as packets between the port of New York, and Bristol.

It is stated in a New York paper on the authority of Gen. Macomb "that the disturbances on the Northern frontier had entirely subsided."

The ports of Mexico, and Buenos Ayres, are now in a state of blockade by the Naval Forces of France. It is conjectured that a declaration of war will be made by the Government of Buenos Ayres, against France.

Southern Literary Messenger.—The August number of this periodical has been received,—its table of contents presents an interesting variety on different subjects—it will be noticed in our next.

The Small-pox has been raging to so great an extent among some of the North Western Indians that several of the tribes are said to be entirely extinct,—the disease has almost subsided at the last accounts. The number of victims have been estimated at 100,000.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

DAVIDSON COLLEGE.

On Tuesday the 31st ult. a very large assembly, composed of North and South Carolinians, met at Davidson College, to witness the examination of the students of that Institution, and the Inauguration of its Professors.

The exercises which closed on Thursday evening, the 2nd inst. were peculiarly interesting. In all the various branches of study in which the young gentlemen were examined, they acquitted themselves much to their credit, while their proficiency and accuracy testified to the diligence, fidelity, and ability of their Instructors. The speeches were remarkably well selected, and delivered with ease, distinctness and appropriate emphasis. We doubt not, that should the lives of those young Gentlemen be spared, and their diligence in study continued, many of them will distinguish themselves, as public speakers, in whatever learned profession they may enter.

The attention of the audience continued unabated to the last; and although a very large proportion was composed of Ladies, who could not be supposed to be much interested in the examination on the dead Languages, yet did they evince by their very countenances, the high gratification they felt in listening to the Address of Professor Sparrow on the importance of the study of those languages;—an address at once appropriate and able, and withal facetious and highly complimentary to the sex.

On Wednesday night the College buildings were handsomely illuminated, and the students marched in procession with a band of music around the classical ground.

On Thursday morning the 2nd inst., the inauguration of the Professors took place. A procession, consisting of the students of the College—the Professors, and Board of Trustees, was formed at the College Chapel, and marched, at the sound of music, to the grove, where the exercises took place. The Rev. John Robinson, D. D., President of the Board of Trustees, proposed to the Professors—the Rev. R. H. Morrison, D. D., President of the College, and the Rev. P. J. Sparrow, A. M, Professor of Languages, and to Mr. Mortimer Johnston, Tutor—the constitutional questions which they answered in the affirmative. This was followed by a short and appropriate charge to the Professors and Tutor;—after which Dr. Morrison, President of the College, delivered a most able and appropriate address, replete with learning, good sense, and piety, on the importance of classical education. Notwithstanding Dr. Morrison has been in a feeble state of health for some time past, he was able to deliver his excellent address with much energy, and in a tone sufficiently loud to be distinctly heard by the large assembly present. The address of Professor Sparrow followed after this which not only sustained, but greatly increased the favorable opinion which the community has already formed of this Gentleman's eminent qualifications for the station which he occupies.

In the interval of these exercises, a band of music, chiefly composed of students of the Institution, played appropriate and patriotic airs and marches.

In the afternoon, the Rev. Professor Thornwell of Columbia College, S. C., according to previous request, delivered an address to the Eumenean and Philanthropic Societies connected with Davidson College,—on the prevailing Philosophy of the times, as it is manifested in the religious and political world—in the levelling spirit of agrarianism and the desolating doctrine of abolitionism. We have never read nor heard any thing better suited to the times than this address. It was eloquent, powerful and true; depicting in its native colors the fanaticism of the age. We hope that no consideration whatever will induce Professor Thornwell to deny the earnest request of the young Gentlemen of Davidson College, and to withhold from the press his valuable address, which should be read and circulated extensively in the North and in the South.

At the particular request of the Board of Trustees, the addresses of the Professors will be published shortly; and we trust that the benefits of that moral and intellectual feast which was enjoyed by the audience collected at Davidson College, on the last week, when listening to those addresses, will be extensively diffused.

The number of Students connected with Davidson College during the past Session was about 80. The higher class, which was Sophomore, has now become Junior, and will greatly need during the ensuing year the advantages of a Philosophical and Chemical apparatus to facilitate their progress in the study of the sciences. To procure such an apparatus Professor Sparrow has now gone to the North, and expects to visit our principal Cities and Colleges. A subscription, to aid in this important object, was circulated last week at the College, but the amount subscribed is by no means adequate to the end in view. Who that loves his country and feels interested in the moral and intellectual elevation of the young men of Western North and South Carolina, will not aid forthwith in so praiseworthy an object! The Institution is yet in its infancy; and though much has already been done, much remains yet to be done to sustain it, and place it on a permanent basis.

A Committee has been appointed by the Board of Trustees to prepare and publish an account of the late examination, of the Students of Davidson College; and of the rise, progress, present state, and prospects of that Institution;—together with the course of study, price of board and tuition, &c. &c. As the report of that Committee will shortly appear before the public, it precludes the necessity of any farther remarks of our own.

A SPECTATOR.

☞ The Annual Examination of the pupils of Mrs. Hutchison's Female School in this place, was conducted in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday and Wednesday last; for a highly interesting account of the exercises which took place on the occasion, we refer our readers to the following communication, which has been obligingly furnished by a friend.

[FROM THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

The Examination of Mrs. Hutchison's Female School took place in the Presbyterian Church, in this Town, on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. It was our [illegible] to be present during most of the examination.

The first day was devoted to the examination of the small classes in Reading, Spelling, Grammar, Geography, History, Rhetoric, Botany, Philosophy, Astronomy, and Logic.

On the second day, the higher classes were brought into requisition and underwent a critical, and we may add; a very interesting examination. The classes in History, in particular, distinguished themselves, as did also the parsing classes in Grammar.

The last days's exercises were by far the most interesting part, as they included, not only the examination of the first classes in the higher branches, but the delivery of the address of Mrs. Hutchison to her Pupils and Patrons. As this address will be published, as we understand, we refrain from making any comments on it; it will then speak for itself, but we do not hesitate to remark, in advance, that it will be read and admired for its originality and adaptation to the interesting occasion which called it forth.

The Musical Department of this School was extremely well sustained. Indeed, under the charge of Miss Baker, no other result could have been anticipated.—Her high character, as a teacher of Music, has been long known and acknowledged, and we are highly pleased to learn that she is engaged to teach another term.

The examination upon the whole was got up in fine taste, conducted with much skill and judgment, and passed off with universal applause.

The young ladies in particular performed their parts admirably well; scarce a question, during the long exercises, was unanswered.

The Church was most tastefully decorated with wreaths of ever-greens and beautifully wrought paintings of the young Misses, which together seemed to present a relief to the eye, while intensely gazing on the more brilliant objects around.

The whole was closed with a short but very appropriate and impressive address to the School and audience by the Rev. Mr. Strobel.

The Examination was attended by many visiters from abroad, as well as by our citizens very generally

A. SPECTATOR.

SECULAR.

If the statements of the following letter to the editors of the Journal of Commerce are true, they indicate a rude barbarity on the part of those engaged in removing the Cherokees, which we had not expected.

WASHINGTON, July 2, 1838.

GENTLEMEN: The Cherokee delegation have at length departed from Washington. John Ross left on Saturday night, for his nation. A sealed letter to Gen. Scott was given to him by the Secretary of War, and no explanation made of its contents. One gentleman mentions some puzzling allusion made to the Cherokee chief, by Mr. Poinsett, touching *negociations* to be entered into with the General. But this must be a mistake. What *negociations?* This region whence he departs is the region of negociations, not the remote one whither he is going. It is said that John Ross remarked to a friend, in reply to some expressions of wonder at his being made, under the circumstances, the bearer of a sealed letter, "I would have preferred an open letter, but I will suspect no evil. I have been faithful to my country and open in my course; and so I shall continue, be the consequences what they may."

But how is the assurance fulfilled by the government? General Scott gathers up the Indians without further notice. He does this, of course, under orders. The Georgia Indians are snatched from their corn fields. [illegible] upon them, more eager in his rapaciousness than the unlicensed bandit. The property of the Indians, never, of course, can be equitably appraised. There doors are locked. They are hurried away without even an opportunity of looking into their abodes. One case which I have heard of, may serve as a fair sample of the rest of the woes of this abrupt removal. The mother of three young children was at a friend's house when the Georgia militia came upon her. The youngest was a babe at the breast, whom she left asleep in its cradle. The two others were about two and a half and four years of age. She was not permitted to seek either them or any other part of her family. She was clamoring wildly for her babes. No news could be obtained of them. "They would be found sooner or later among the troops" "She must wait patiently till they got to Arkansas, "Most likely she would find them some where there." The Cherokees having promised not to resist, keep their promise, but they say, "We saw your President's assurance that we should have time," How are they answered? They are told, "John Ross has deceived you. Discard him. You discover that no assurance could have been given of time, because we are here to carry you off. Withdraw your confidence from John Ross." "But," resume they, "We ourselves saw your President's words or rather those of his Secretary, which are the same." "You must not believe all you see or hear. John Ross *has deceived you. Put no further trust in him.*

Table of Contents of Farmers' Register, No. V, Vol. VI.

Original Communications.—Cheap elementary agricultural publications recommended—agricultural books for schools; Fibrous-leaved plants, and the mode of preparing the fibres; Premiums awarded by the agricultural Society of Charlotte; The colleges of Virginia considered as works of "Internal Improvement." William and Mary College; On the use of marine vegetable manure; Covering cotton-seed with the coulter.—Benefit of ploughing clay soils after rain; Agricultural notes of a tour to the West; Remarks on Jauffret's new process for making manure; Seedling trees from the *morus multicaulis;* On rinding or ringing fruit trees; Extracts from private correspondence; Wheat crop: Monthly commercial report.

Selections.—On mulberry and silk culture; Books on agriculture for school-boys; Peach prospect; Anecdote of the use of lime; Cut-worm: Ruta-baga; Marl in South Carolina; Capabilities of soils. Vegetable physiology; On stall-feeding sheep; Canada thistle; Sow pure seed; On cotton culture; Effect of natural causes of difference on the agriculture of England and the United States; Climate and products of East Florida; Cheap thrashing machine and horse-power; Oil grasses for the South; Capons; Peach trees; Poultry; Turnipdrills; Smith's ever-pointed stone-cutting chisel; Efficacy of lightning-rods, or conductors; Injury caused by the destruction of birds; Increase of Temperature in the interior of the earth; Building stone-fence; Value of Durham cattle; Substitute for spaying; Don't blame your seedsman; Charcoal for diseased lungs in hogs; Citron pumpkin; Russian gold mines Important discovery in extracting gold from the ore; New mode of applying steam; Progress of agriculture; Mineral manures; Use of lime in New Hampshire; Public exercises and honors of William and Mary College; Public exercises and honors of the University of Virginia; Ashes as manure; Agricultural charlatanism; Mowing; Jauffret's new manure; Great sale of Durham cattle; Cotton manufactories in N. C.; A domestic rabbit-warren; Milk-sickness; Lucerne and saintfoin; Joyce's new mode of heating.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

A PENITENTIARY.

Our Candidates have broached this subject before the people. And we hope it will prove to be something more than a mere hobby. We have been solicited by correspondents in different parts of the State to come out in aid of this measure. And we do so heartily, with a zeal that shall be restrained only by considerations of prudence.

Had it not been for the childish squabbles that have heretofore arisen from local causes and illiberal prejudices, we should have had a penitentiary long ago. The measure in general was sanctioned by the Legislature; but the details, particularly the location, defeated it. But constituted as our General assembly now is, we have reason to look to the next session for a more enlarged view on the subject.

One consideration weighs much, and is often overlooked: that is the utter impossibility of providing a code of criminal law suited to the wants of society, without some such institution as a Penitentiary. We cannot form a gradation of punishments proportioned to their respective crimes.—Most of them are either too light or too severe; and consequently either have no effect at all, or else defeat their own object. It is easy to see that when punishments are too light, they are disregarded, and have no effect. And it is no less true, that when they are too severe, it is usually difficult and often impossible to produce convictions.—*Southern Citizen.*

Distress in Florida.—It is stated in the St. Augustine Herald that great misery and distress prevail in the counties of Alachua and Columbia, Florida. Many families were reduced to the verge of starvation. Rations are refused them unless they go to Fort White, a distance of 20 miles, or Black Creek, to receive them, a distance of 60 or 70 miles, through a country beset with dangers: They have no means of transportation for such a distance, and if they had, they cannot attempt it without a strong protecting force.—*Phil. Inquirer.*

Imports and Exports of the United States.—From the annual statements of the commerce of the United States, lately communicated to Congress, it appears that the imports during the year ending on the 30th September, 1837, have amounted to $140,989,247, of which there was imported in American vessels $122,177,193, and in foreign vessels $18,812,824. The exports during the year ending on the 30th of September, 1837, have amounted to $117,419,376, of which $95,564,413 were of domestic, and $21,854,962 of foreign articles. Of the domestic articles, $75,482,521 were exported in American vessels, and $20,081,893 in foreign vessels. Of the foreign articles, $15,725,052 were exported in American vessels, and $6,129,920 in foreign vessels. 1,299,720 tons of American shipping entered, and 1,266,622 tons cleared from the ports of the United States; 765,703 tons of foreign ships entered, and 756,292 tons cleared during the same period.

Tonnage of the United States.—In the annual Treasury statement to Congress, the registered tonnage for the year ending on the 30th September, 1837, is stated at [illegible]

The enrolled and licensed tonnage at	946,980
And the fishing vessels at	129,258
Tons	1,886,685

The total tonnage of shipping built in the United States during the year ending on 30th of September, 1837, was, viz:

Registered	42,343
Enrolled	80,643
Tons	122,986

Foreign Salt Trade of the United States, during the year ending the 30th September, 1837.—Importations—bushels, 6,343,706—value, $862,617. Exportations, 41,118—value, $12,722.

Leaving for consumption and stock, 6,302,588 bushels—value, $849,905.

Exportation of domestic salt—bushels, 99,133—value, $58,472.

FROM ST. AUGUSTINE.

By the schr. *Stephen & Francise*, Capt. Magee, arrived at this port yesterday, we have received the St. Augustine *Herald*, of the 21st inst. from which we copy the following items.—*Charleston Mercury.*

ST. AUGUSTINE, July 21.

Army Movements.—We learn that one company of Infantry is to be withdrawn from the post. Capt. Mickler's Company of Mounted Volunteers has been ordered to Palatka. Lieut. May's Company U. S. Dragoons, is to garrison Forts Peyton and Hanson An expedition is contemplated by Lieut. Col. Harney, to scour the swamps about the head of the Withlacoochee and the Ocklawaha.

It is said that the waggon train between Newnansville and Fort White, was fired upon a few days since by Indians, and Capt. Jonett wounded.

Extract of a letter from an officer of the Army to his friend at Washington, dated,

TAMPA BAY, JULY 15, 1838.

Gen. Taylor is expected to be back from Okefenoke in from four to ten days. The enemy, so far as we can learn, is more hostile than ever, though we have not yet been troubled on the side of the Territory. We have heard that they are determined to hold out to the last. They kill all messengers sent out by the whites, and all who speak of giving up. Some of the most popular Indians have been killed this summer by their own people.

To Sheriffs.—Sheriffs are required by the Constitution to forward duplicate returns of the votes for Governor in the different counties; both underseal, addressed to the Secretary of State—one of which copies is intended for the Speaker of the Senate. The law requires that the returns should be made within thirty days after the election. Penalty for failure, $100.—*Ral. Reg.*

Warlike Preparation—Extensive preparations for war are making both by the Porte and the Viceroy of Egypt. The Turkish army amounts to 100 000 men, 40,000 of whom are armed and equipped in the European fashion. Mehemet Ali has not been idle. He has given notice to the Representatives of Foreign Powers that it is his intention to assert his complete independence. Efforts of meditation have been made, it is said by some, with hope of success.

Post Offices.—The Postmaster General, Mr. Kendall, has directed the discontinuance after Sept. 30, of all agencies for furnishing wrapping paper and twine to post offices. Each post master is required to use all wrappers and twine which come to his office on packages, and will admit of being again used, and to supply himself with the balance wanted, by purchasing good quality at reasonable prices, charging the same in his quarterly accounts, subject to revision by the Auditor.

A Long Swim.—Seven gentlemen made a handsome swim on Thursday week, from Bauman's Baths to the Navy Yard, New York, without resting; distance about three miles—time 56 minutes. They were accompanied by a boat, and performed the feat with comfort and ease.

Mr. Amslem of Rochester has constructed an instrument for weighing CANAL BOATS, without raising them from the water. It is a buoy with a tube, through which passes spindles, graduated like steel-yards, which indicates the depression in the water.

The captain of the brig Ceylon, arrived at New York on Thursday evening week, reports that on the 4th inst., his vessel was boarded and robbed, in lat. 36 degrees 13 minutes, lon. 47 degrees 20 minutes, by the crew of a schooner with fore and maintop gallant sail. The schooner hoisted the Portuguese flag, and compelled the brig to heave to by firing several guns ahead.

Etiquette.—A fatal duel some short time since occurred West between two Irish gentlemen, who disputed at table whether it was more genteel to serve up new potatoes peeled, or with the skins on.

Buried in Sweets.—A darky got himself pretty well sweetened on the Levee on Sunday evening week, while "patting Juba" on the head of a molasses hogshead. He got to "breaking down" so hard towards the end of the dance that the head broke in, when down he went into the molasses, leaving nothing peering above except his woolly top-knot.—*N. O. paper.*

Paper from Wood.—An interesting discovery is said to have been recently made by M. Montgolfier, of England, who has succeeded in substituting wood for rags in the manufacture of paper.

Military Academy.—The Army and Navy Chronicle says:—"The Report of the Board of Visitants of the Military Academy, for the present year, repeats the favorable opinion of former Boards as to the importance of the Academy, and the great fidelity with which the duties of the superintendent and Professors have been discharged. It is time for the most sceptical to abandon the opposition so long and unjustly maintained against this Institution."

Health of the Cities.—The number of deaths in New York last week was 199. Of these, 126 were under the age of five years; by cholera infantum 33; consumption, 27; convulsions, 17.

In Philadelphia, last week, there were 163 deaths of which 94 were children under two years of age, 10 were by consumption; 6 by appoplexy.

In Baltimore, it will be seen by the bill of mortality, there were 71 deaths last week; of which 41 were children under two years of age.—*Baltimore American.*

At Tallahassee, on the 2d inst., Flour was selling at $14 a 16 per bbl.; Bacon sides at 16 a 17 cts., do. hams 20 a 25; Lard, 12½; Corn $1 75; Salt 4; Coffee 16½ cts.; Sugar 11; Pork $35 a 30.

Steamboat Explosion.—The boiler of the Mary Express, exploded on Wednesday, at Blakely, while waiting for the mail. About two feet of the centre boiler was rent—the wheel house blown to fragments, and a part of the upper deck. The chimney was carried at least about one hundred feet high, and fell in the river—pieces of the pipes and deck were thrown several feet beyond the boat.—There were about twenty passengers, all of whom miraculously escaped, no one being injured.—*Mobile Examiner, 27th inst.*

The Steamboat Act.—The first Comptroller of the Treasury, in transmitting to the Collectors of Customs, a copy of the new Act of Congress regulating Steamboats, accompanies it with a Circular letter in which he says—"From an examination of the provisions of the subjoined certified copy of an Act approved the 9th inst. entitled, *An Act to provide for the better security of the lives of passengers on board of vessels propelled "in whole, or in part by steam,"* I do not perceive that they need explanation, but the evil against which it is the intent of the Act to guard, and the deep interest that is felt in it, induce me most earnestly to desire and enjoin that you will take immediate and suitable measures, within the limits of your District, to make the owners and masters of vessels, propelled in whole or in part by steam, acquainted with the nature of its provisions, the necessity of their being complied with on or before the 1st of October next, and of the settled disposition of the Department rightly to adhere to them.

We stop the press to announce the following result of the Davidson county Elections:

SENATE.	
W. R. HOLT,	462
J. W. THOMAS,	432
COMMONS.	
BEALL,	1238
BRUMMEL,	710
WALSER,	407
SPURGEN,	531
SHERIFF.	
SMITH,	981
KENNEDAY,	529
GOVERNOR.	
DUDLEY,	1412
BRANCH,	70

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to Dr. ASHBEL SMITH, either by note or book account are requested to call on the subscriber at Thos. L. Cowan's store, in the town of Salisbury, during August Court for 1838, and settle the same, or not complain if they find their accounts or notes in the hands of an officer immediately afterwards.

JESSE KINCAID, Attorney.

Salisbury, N. C., August 10.

HYMENEAL.

MARRIED,

In this County, on the 26th of June last, by Wm. Shaver, Esq., Mr. HENRY JOHNSON to Miss ANNA BROWN; Also, by the same, on the 31st ultimo, Mr. JACOB MILLER to Miss POLLY REDWINE.

In Davidson county on the 22d. of July, by Alexander Shemwell, Esq., Mr. PETER SMITH, to Mrs. SARAH MUSE, of Rowan county.

In Randolph County, on the 31st ult., by Jonathan Redding Esq., Mr.— PORTIS, of Guilford county, to Miss ELIZABETH HOOVER of Randolph.

OBITUARY.

DIED,

On Saturday morning the 28th ult., Mrs. RACHEL STOUT, wife of Wm. Stout, P. M., of the county of Davidson, N. C., in the sixty-third year of her age, leaving a husband and four children to mourn their loss. The death of Mrs. Stout, adds another example to the many which have shown, that in the midst of life we are in death. It has been but a moment, as it were, since she was surrounded by her affectionate husband and friends;—but lo, she is gone! and the place that knew her, knoweth no more.

She was a kind and affectionate wife, a tender and careful mother, and a peaceful and good neighbor.—She was a member of the Lutheran Church for many years, and we have a well grounded hope that her spirit has gone to a better world, where it will receive the reward promised by the Son of God, to all those who love Him, and keep His commandments.

[Communicated.

In Davidson County, on Sunday August 5th of the consumption, Miss MARGARET WARD, a worthy and pious member of the Baptist Church, in the Jersey Settlement, aged 20 years.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED,

July 28th., brig Despatch, Budding, from New York, to Hall, McRae & Co.

CLEARED,

August 3d., brig Retrieve, Bateman, for Bermuda, by Dickinson & Harris.

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY.....August 10, 1838.

Bacon,	[illegible]	Molasses,	[illegible]
Brandy, apple,	65 a 70	Nails,	[illegible]
peach,	80 a 90	Oats,	[illegible]
Butter,	12½ a 15	Pork,	600 a 700
Cotton, in seed,	[illegible]	Sugar, brown,	11 a 12
clean,	7 a 8	loaf,	18 a 20
Coffee,	10 a 15	Salt,	[illegible]
Corn,	[illegible]	Tallow,	[illegible]
Feathers,	35 a 37	Tobacco,	[illegible]
Flour,	600 a 700	Wheat,	[illegible]
Flaxseed,	75	Whiskey,	45 a 50
Linseed Oil, pr. gal.	40 [illegible]	Wool, pr. lb.	[illegible]

AT FAYETTEVILLE.....August 10, 1838.

Bacon,	11 a 12½	Iron,	[illegible]
Brandy, peach,	85 a 90	Molasses,	[illegible]
apple,	80	Nails, cut,	[illegible]
Beeswax,	23	Sugar, brown,	[illegible]
Coffee,	[illegible]	loaf,	[illegible]
Cotton,	8 a 9	Salt,	[illegible]
Corn,	80 a 90	Wheat, new,	[illegible]
Flaxseed,	75	Whiskey,	[illegible]
Flour,	87 a 89	Wool,	[illegible]
Feathers,	40		

AT CHERAW.....August 8, 1838.

Bacon, lb.	11 a 12½	Nails, cut,	[illegible]
Butter,	12 a 25	wrought,	16 a 18
Beeswax,	20 a 22	Oats,	40 a 50
Coffee,	12½ a 16	Rice,	[illegible]
Cotton,	8 a 10	Sugar,	10 a 12½
Corn,	75 a 87½	Salt,	[illegible]
Flour, country,	650 a 750	Steel, American,	10 a 12½
Iron,	5 a 6½	English,	00 a 12
Lard,	11½ a 12½	German,	12 a 14
Leather, sole,	22 a 25	Tallow,	10 a 12½
Molasses,	40 a 50	Tea,	100 a 137
Orleans,	45 a 60	Tobacco, manf'd.	10 a 50

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

A MEETING of the Rowan & Cabarrus Temperance Societies will be held at the House of Philip Edleman on the new Concord Road, on Tuesday the 28th instant, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Addresses may be expected. The friends of the cause are invited to attend. SAM'L LEMLY, Jr. Rowan T. S.

August 10, 1838. 3w

FOUND, On Friday the 3d. instant, on the Stage road leading from Salisbury to Concord, one mile and a half beyond Mr. Jacob Coleman's, a small **Pocket Wallet,** containing an amount of Cash, and a receipt for Stage fare, of which the following is a copy:

August 1st., 1838.

Received of Samuel S. Hamilton twenty-one dollars, Stage fare from Abbeville C. H., S. C., to Milton, N. Carolina."

JOHN PAGGART,
For JOHN McLAREN.

The above wallet may be had by applying to John McLain sixteen miles West of Salisbury, near the road leading from Salisbury to Wilkesboro'.

August 10th, 1838. 3t

NOTICE. The Subscriber earnestly requests all those indebted to him for subscription to the "Carolinian," and who will be in Salisbury during the week of August Court, to call on Messrs. Austin & Fisher, who will be in Town, and close their accounts. He hopes this request will be complied with, as his connexion with the paper having ceased it is necessary that his accounts should be settled without further delay. JOS. W. HAMPTON.

August 10, 1838. —

A CAMP MEETING will be held at South River Church, in Rowan county; to commence on the 31st. day of August. JNO. W. LEWIS.

July 20, 1838. 1m

IRON CASTINGS,

MILL WORK, MACHINERY, &c. The Iron Foundery, situated at Norwick, New London county, State of Connecticut, is now in full operation and can furnish Castings of every description, of the *very best quality*, at short notice and on favorable terms.—Mill work, fitted and turned, and Machinery built to order by skilful and experienced workmen, equal to any in the United States. All orders promptly executed.

Address
J. HUNTINGTON.

☞ A list of Patterns may be seen at this Office, and copies furnished (gratis) upon application (post paid) as above. J. H.

August 3, 1838. 6t

POETIC RECESS.

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

WOMAN'S SMILE!

Oh! what a dreary waste would be
This joyous world of ours,
If happy hearts, the gay, the free,
Had lost their witching powers:
Or where's the charm, however bright,
That could our souls beguile,
With half so sweet, so soft a light,
As that of Woman's smile!

Oh! life would be one joyless dream
Of hopelessness and woe,
If 'twere not for the sunny beam
Of beauteous eyes below;
And all earth's flowers, so fair, so sweet,
Would flourish but awhile,
If in return they could not meet
The light of Woman's smile!

Then if our hopes of bliss depend
On such bright forms of love,
Which softly with our spirits blend
Dear thoughts of bliss above;
Who on this earth could love to rest,
(E'en in this flowery isle,)
If that existence be unblest
With aught of Woman's smile!

THE BRIDE.

[A BALLAD.

Oh! take her, but be faithful still,
And may the bridal vow
Be sacred held in after years
As warmly breathed as now.
Remember 'tis no common tie
That binds her youthful heart:
'Tis one that truth alone should weave,
And only death can part.

The joys of childhood's happy hour,
The fame of riper years,
The pleasur'd scenes of early youth,
In sunshine and in tears;
The purest hopes her bosom knew,
When her young heart was free,
All these, and more, she now resigns,
To brave the world with thee

Her lot in life is fixed with thine,
Its good and ill to share,
And well I know 'twill be her pride,
To sooth each sorrow there;
Then take her, and may fleeting time
Make only joy's increase,
And may your days glide sweetly on
In happiness and peace.

SCRAPS.

Anecdote.—A worthy old clergyman of our acquaintance, one of the old school of which few relics now remain, used to relate the following with much glee. There was in his parish one C., by trade a carpenter, who had acquired much credit for ingenuity and no less for shrewdness and wit. C. was one day hewing timber, when the clergyman accosted him, "Mr. C., you have become quite famous for your ingenuity; you have made almost every thing else, pray can you make me a devil?" "Very eathy, Mr. F.," replied other, scanning the parson carelessly, and raising his axe; "jeth put you feet on thith stick—you want the leatht alterin of any man I know of."

The Female Heart.—The strongest evidence that can be given of the superior fidelity of the female heart over that of the other sex is given in a statistical table respecting the morals of Paris; wherein we find the following contrast: Husbands who have deserted their wives, - - 2,348
Wives who have deserted their husbands, - 1,132
Difference in favor of the females, - - 1,216
Microcosm.

Osteometer.—An ingenious machine, called the Osteometer, has been invented by Dr. Heine, of Wurtsburg, and exhibited in St. Petersburg, where it has met the approbation of scientific surgeons, and of the Emperor. It is intended for the purpose of setting bones which have been fractured or dislocated, an operation which it performs in a very handsome manner, giving much less pain to the patient than the pulling and hauling, and twisting and jerking process which is in general use.—*Boston Jour.*

An Apt Illustration.—A person asking how it happened that many beautiful ladies took up with indifferent husbands, after many fine offers, was thus aptly answered by a mountain maid. "A young friend of hers requested her to go into a cane brake and get him the handsomest reed. She must get it at once goingkhrough without turning. She went, and coming out, brought him quite a mean reed. When he asked her if that was the handsomest she saw, "Oh! no!" she replied. "I saw many finer as I went along, but I kept on in hopes of one much better, until I got nearly through and then I was obliged to take up with any one I could get; and a crooked one at last."

Quaker Courtship.—"Hum! yea and verily, Penelope, the spirit urgeth and moveth me wondrously to beseech thee to cleave unto me, and become flesh of my flesh, and bone of my bone."

"Hum! truly, Obadiah, thou hast said wisely, and inasmuch as it is written that it is not good for man to be alone, lo and behold, I will sojourn with thee—hum!

Suspicious.—A servant girl whispered to a neighboring Abigail, one night, "now mind, I don't say as how master *drinks*, but between you and I, the demijohn in the dark closet *don't keep full all the time.*

Miraculous Escapes.—It is said that Mr. Lovejoy, of Georgia, one of the passengers saved in the late catastrophe of the Pulaski, was also on board of the House and Wm. Gibbons—three of the most appalling situations of danger ever recorded.

Dueling.—"No duels are palatable to both parties, except those that are engaged in from motives of revenge. Such duels are rare in modern times; for law has been found as efficacious for this purpose as lead, though not so expeditious; and the lingering tortures inflicted by parchment, as terrible as the more summary decisions of the pistol. In all affairs of honor excepting those where the sole motive is revenge, it is curious that fear is the main ingredient; from fear we accept a challenge, or from fear of a certain kind, we refuse it. From the false fear of opinion we enter the lists, or we decline to do so from the real fear of danger, or the moral fear of guilt.—Duelling is an evil that it will be extremely difficult to eradicate, because it would require a society composed of such materials as are not to be found without admixture; a society, where all who are not christians, must at least be gentlemen; or if neither—philosophers."

Eloquent and True.—We have been struck with the force and truth of the following extract from the speech of *Job R. Tylon*, Esq. on the oppressive policy of our government towards the Indians.

"When we survey, in calm retrospection, the original condition of the natives of America, when we trace the history of their wrongs, and contemplate their present enfeebled state, we must feel mingled emotions of sorrow, shame, and indignation. The annals of mankind exhibit no similar instance of injuries so enormous, of atrocities so black and unavenged. In after times, when the Indian fate shall have been finally sealed, and their existence known to future ages only through the impartial medium of authentic history—when it shall be told that they were simple and unoffending—that their aggressors were enlightened by science, and ennobled by Christianity—that they carried on a series of exterminating wars for nearly four centuries, killing, defrauding and dispossessing them—by what argument will the invaders plead their justification?"

Excellent.—The last case of abscence of mind is given in a Massachusetts paper, of a lady who dropped herself into the post office instead of a letter and did not discover her mistake until the clerk asked her whether she was single or double.

Nothing Personal.—At a recent vestry meeting in a metropolitan parish, a Mr. Bushy said to Mr. ——, who was church-warden, at the time—Sir, I mean nothing personal to my excellent friend, Mr.——; but it is my conscientious belief that he has plundered the parish ever since he was born, and is the greatest thief in the universe. I do not wish to be personal—but I must say, he is a villain, an infamous scoundrel, and a radical. I now speak in my vestal capacity, and I think that every hand should have a 'whip to whip the rascal naked through the world."

The Dutchmans Horse.—Dere's te horse vrow! He'll travel te hill up, and the road down better as any oder horse never did. Oder day I was riding been, and half come to Rip Van Winkle's house up; my watch was youst 4 on the clock, when I come to Hans Van Waggance's it was vaunting 2 minutes to 4, Mein Gott! he beat de time 3 much.

Little Feet.—It is said that Queen Victoria's feet are so diminutive, as to become the object of much envy, and universal admiration—the satin slippers which she wore on a late occasion, are vouched to have been so very small, that it was considered quite impossible for any other lady present to put them on!—*Boston Journal.*

Anecdote.—"Friend Franklin," said Elijah Tate, a celebrated Quaker Lawyer, of Philadelpia, one day, "thee knows almost every thing; can thee tell me how I am to preserve my small beer in the back yard? my neighbors are often tapping it of nights." 'Put a barrel of old Madeira by the side of it," replied the Doctor; let them get but a taste of the Madeira, and I'll engage they never will trouble thy small beer any more."

Rather Personal.—A witness was examined before a judge in case of slander, who required him to repeat the precise words spoken. The witness hesitated until he rivetted the attention of the whole court upon him, then fixing his eyes earnestly on the judge, he began: "May it please your honor, you lie, and steal, and get your living by stealing!" The face of the Judge reddened, and he immediately exclaimed, "Turn to the jury, sir."

Cure for the sting of a Wasp or Bee.—A Liverpool paper states as follows: "A few days ago happening to be in the country, we witnessed the efficacy of the remedy for the sting of a wasp mentioned in one of our late papers. A little boy was stung severely and was in great torture, until an onion was applied to the part affected; when the cure was instantaneous This important and simple remedy cannot be too generally known and we pledge ourselves to the fact above stated,

A Similitude.—Whenever any casualty befalls a mole hill, how speedily the little ants gather in droves around the spot, and with what assiduity do they labor to repair the damage which their miniature pyramid has sustained. Or when the comb is broken and partially removed from a well stored hive, with what increased ardor do the bees ply themselves to reconstructing their cells and storeing them afresh with delicious nectar. Not a solitary tenant of these insect habitations remains an idle spectator of the scene before him; and even they whose apartments have not been disturbed, lend their aid with the same alacrity as though they were employed on works from which they alone were to reap the advantage

Need any thing be added to exibit the moral which this lesson from nature is fitted to teach? May not the desponding be instructed from the insect tribes, to forget their despair, and begin afresh to lay a foundation for future use?—to lay it better than before—with better materials, and less subject to the casualties, of flood or flame? It cannot be done at once, but "time conquers all things," and with diligence, and assiduity, and perseverance, wonders, that we do not anticipate, may yet be achieved.

Another Gold Mine.—It is understood that a gold mine has recently been discovered on the lands of Capt. Cox, a few miles North East of this place. The prospects are represented to be flattering; but will probably be more fully developed in the course of a few weeks.—*Ashborough (N. C) Citizen.*

A project has been started by the Mobile Typographical Association, to erect, in conjunction with other societies throughout the Union, a monument to the memory of Franklin. It is proposed to be located at Washington, and to be reared exclusively by appropriations from printers.

STEAMBOAT ANSON.

THIS new and substantial Steam Boat, Coppered and Copper fastened, built expressly for the trade between this place, Georgetown and Charleston, will in a very short time be in readiness to receive freight.

Shippers are confidently assured that in cases of a low river their goods will not be detained, as a sufficient number of lighters have been provided to insure the delivery of goods, directed to be shipped by this boat.

J. ELI GREGG,
President of Merchants' and Planters' S. B. Company.

Cheraw, July 4th, 1838. 6t

NEW WATCHES, JEWELLERY AND CUTLERY.

JOHN C. PALMER has just returned from Philadelphia, with a very

Fine Assortment

of the above articles, of an entirely new fashion. A large assortment of

Superior RAZORS and KNIVES.

He can safely say that his assortment is superior to any in the western part of the State.—Call and see.

☞ Watches and Clocks repaired as usual, and warranted for twelve months.

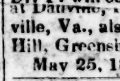
Salisbury, Nov. 3, 1837. tf

DR. T. J. FOWLER, SURGEON DENTIST, (Late of Philadelphia,)

HAVING located in Salisbury, N. C., offers his Professional Services to the public. He performs every operation pertaining to DENTAL SURGERY, upon scientific principles. He Cleans, Scales, Files, Plugs, Levels, Separates, and Extracts Teeth, in the most perfect style. He inserts from one to an entire set of Human Natural Teeth. He also inserts whole sets of indestructible Magnambonum, Mineral or Porcelain Teeth upon a new principal by which they subserve all purposes of the natural, not only in appearance but in service, scurvey, with all diseases peculiar to the mouth, gums, teeth, adveolar processes, &c. speedily and effectually cured, irregularities in the teeth of children remedied in a short time. Sufficient time will be given before payment is demanded, and if his services should not prove satisfactory, no charge will be made. THE POOR SERVED GRATIS.

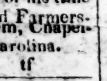
N. B. Dr. F's. office is nt the Mansion Hotel. Dr. F. will occasionally spend a portion of his time at Danville, Prince Edward C. H. and Farmersville, Va., also at Raleigh, Milton, Salem, Chapel-Hill, Greensboro', and Charlotte, N. Carolina.

May 25, 1838. tf



VALUABLE PROPERTY

FOR SALE.



THE Subscriber wishing to close all his business will sell at private sale his TAN YARD, lying on the East-Square of the town of Salisbury, and four Lots attached thereto. The Yard is an excellent stand for business, being the oldest established Yard in Town. There is also, adjoining it, a first-rate situation for a **Brewery**, with plenty of excellent water. Also, about

THIRTY-SEVEN ACRES LAND,

Lying in said East Square,

including about *ten acres* of good Meadow. Twenty acres of the above Land has been laid off in Town Lots, as may be seen by reference to the Town Plat.—A bargain may be had in the above Property by applying between this and our August Court next.

If desired, the Land can be had separate from the Tan-Yard. JOHN BEARD, Sen'r.

N. B. The above Property, if not sold at private sale, will be sold at Auction, on Tuesday of August Court, next.

July 27, 1838. 3t

Private Entertainment. THOS. FOSTER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has taken the House formerly occupied by Col. Wm. F. Kelly, in the town of Mocksville, Davie county, with the view of keeping PRIVATE ENTERTAINMENT. The House is roomy and comfortable and in the business part of the village. The subscriber pledges his best exertions to render satisfaction to all who may call on him. His TABLE will at all times be supplied with the best the country affords, and his BAR stocked with the choicest Liquors. His Stables are extensive and safe, will be well supplied with good Provender, and attended by a first rate Hostler.

Mocksville, Feb. 2, 1838. tf

NEW FASHIONS

For Spring and Summer of '38.

HORACE H. BEARD, Tailor,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1838.

Dr. Pleasant Henderson,

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the Citizens of Salisbury and vicinity. He occupies the Brick office of the late Dr. Mitchell.

Salisbury, N. C., May 18, 1838. tf

☞ MONTAGUE'S BALM; ☜ AN INDIAN CURE *for* TOOTH-ACHE.

THE established reputation and constantly increasing demand for this effectual remedy of pain and preservative of the Teeth, has induced the subscriber to offer it to the American Public. Arrangements have been made to supply agents in all the principal cities and towns of the U. States. so as to place it within the reach of those suffering, and likely to suffer, with the most harrassing of all aches, (tooth-ache.) When applied according to directions given on the bottle, it has never failed to afford immediate and permanent relief.—It also arrests the decay in defective teeth and relieves that soreness which so frequently renders a strong tooth useless.

The application and remedy are simple, innocent, and not unpleasant; and the large number of persons, in various sections of the country, that have already experienced such delightful and salutary benefits from the use of the Balm, are ready to bear (for the public good) their testimony to its unrivalled qualities.

It is an Indian remedy, obtained singularly and unexpectedly, and may be regarded by the civilized world as the most valuable discovery of the Red Man of the Woods.

H. B. MONTAGUE.

Petersburg, Virginia, Feb. 20, 1838.—ts

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE.

FRESH PATENT DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

JUST received, and for sale at THIS OFFICE, the following Invaluable Patent Drugs and Medicines, viz:

MONTAGUE'S VEGETABLE TONIC BITTERS,

FOR THE

AGUE AND FEVER.

One Bottle of this Medicine has never been known to fail in effecting a perfect cure. At least any person purchasing and using the Bitters, and are not satisfied as to its effects, by returning the Bottle, shall have back the price, $2 *per Bottle.*

MONTAGUE'S Anti-Spasmodic Tincture, or MOTHER'S COMFORT,

For Diarrhœa, in all of its various forms, Dysentary, Cramp Colic, Cholera Morbus, Asiatic Cholera, After Pains of Lying-in Females; and in this it is the Mother's Comfort, in that it is the very best preparation for the summer diseases of children, that has yet been introduced into the chamber of the distressed.

PRICE, 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Bonaparte's (Camp) Expunging MIXTURE, FOR EXTRACTING

Grease, Tar, Turpentine, Paints, Oils, &c. from Carpets, Floors, Cloth, Hats, and Silk—by which *Coat Collars* are made to look as fresh as any part of the Coat.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

☞ Directions on each Bottle for using. ☜

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S

INVALUABLE OINTMENT, For Ulcers, Tumours, &c.

Can now be obtained of the patentee, at the office of the Raleigh Register.

Single Pot, 1 dollar—One dozen, 9 dollars.

WILLIAM W. GRAY.

Raleigh, October 8, 1836.

The above Medicine is for sale in Salisbury at the Store of JOHN MURPHY.

For five or six years previous to the Spring of 1834, a Negro man of mine had been much afflicted with an ulcerated arm and hand, which rendered him almost useless. The ulcer embraced that part of his arm from the elbow down, including his entire hand, which was literally a mass of putrefaction. A joint of one finger, and a part of the thumb, perished and dropt off. A more distressing and hopeless case I have never beheld. It was abandoned by his physicians as incurable, except by amputation of the hand.

The best medical treatment having failed to relieve the man, I placed him under the care of Mr. William W. Gray, in this place, who, with his Ointment, has effectually cured the case, although the Negro was frequently absent, for weeks and months together. He has been entirely well for the last eight months, and I have good reason to believe will continue so.

WILLIAM BOYLAN.

ANOTHER GREAT CURE!

RALEIGH, September 21, 1836.

I am now 58 years of age—when in my 17th year, I received a wound on my left leg, which became ulcerated, and continued so until the first of March last. It would occasionally heal up, and then break out again; but most of the time, it was in a very painful condition, the sore having extended to a large size, and become very deep. I tried many remedies to make a cure, without success, until I applied *Gray's Invaluable Ointment*, two pots of which have effectually cured my leg, and reduced it to its natural size. The cure would have been made much sooner, had I strictly attended to the directions for the use of the Ointment; but this I failed to do, while I took much exercise, and very imprudently used tight bandages. My leg has been well for more than six months, during which time, I have walked much, yet it remains firm and free from all soreness or inflammation. After having been afflicted for a period of forty-one years, I now enjoy the benefit of a sound leg again.

LEWIS HOLLOMAN.

A supply of the above valuable Medicine kept constantly for sale at THIS OFFICE.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, wholesale or retail,

52 bags Coffee.
10 hhds. Molasses.
5 do. Sugar.
100 sacks Liverpool Salt, large sizes.
3000 lbs. Spun Cotton, assorted Nos.
10,000 lbs. Castings, ass't.
25 kegs Nails.
2000 lbs. Bar Lead,
2 bbls. best Dutch Madder.
3 bbls. Loaf Sugar.
20,000 lbs. of wagon Tire Moulds, Scollop, Rolled, Scollop, and common bar Iron,

By J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, June 26, 1838.

BECKWITH'S ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.

FOR the Cure of almost every variety of functional disorder of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Spleen; such as heart-burn, acid eructations, nausea, head-ach, pain and distention of the Stomach and bowels, incipient diarrhea, colic, flatulence, habitual costiveness, loss of appetite, sick head-ach, *sea sickness*, &c. &c. They are a safe and comfortable aperient for Females during Pregnancy and subsequent confinement, relieving sickness at the stomach, head-ach, heart burn and many of the incidental nervous affections. Literary men, Students and most other persons of sedentary habits, find them very convenient. Those, who indulge too freely in the pleasures of the Table, find speedy relief from the sense of oppression and distention which follow, by taking the Pills. As a *Dinner Pill* they are invaluable. Those who are drinking Mineral Waters and particularly those from Southern climates and Ague and Fever districts, will find them a valuable adjunct. Those who are exposed to the vicissitudes of weather, on voyages or journeys, can take them at all times with perfect safety. In full doses, they are a highly efficacious and safe Anti-Bilious Medicine.—They seldom or never produce sickness at the stomach or griping.

Their efficacy is strongly attested by Certificates from the following gentlemen, viz: Bishop Ives, Rev. Dr. McPheeters, Rev. G. W. Freeman, Rev. B. T. Blake, Gov. Iredell, Hon. Henry Potter, Hon. G. E. Badger, Hon. Richard Hines, Thos. P. Devereux, Esq. Professor Anderson, Wm. Hill, Esq., Secretary of State, Wm. S. Mhoon, Esq., late Treasurer, Jas. Grant, Esq., late Comptroller, W. R. Gales, Esq., of the Register, Capt. Guion, Guion's Hotel, Dr. R. C. Bond, Dr. E. Crosby, Dr. J. Y. Young, Rev. F. L. Hawks, &c. Ample directions accompany each Box.

These Pills are for sale, by appointment in almost every Town in the United States, and *Wholesale* and *Retail* by the Subscribers, to whom applications may be made for Agencies.

THOMAS L. JUMP, Gen. Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.
☞ *1st door west of the Presbyterian Church.*

☞ *The above Medicine kept constantly on hand, and for sale at* THIS OFFICE.

SALE OF LAND IN DAVIDSON.

HAVING determined to move to the South, I will sell at the Courthouse, in Lexington, on Tuesday, the 14th of August next, my Plantation, situate on Abbotts Creek, near Fritts' mill, containing 154 Acres—about 100 Acres are in well timbered wood land.

Terms of Sale—twelve months credit, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.—For further information, apply to Christian Stuckinnes on the place, or to me in Salisbury.

T. P. ALLEN.

July 27, 1838. 8t

THE CATAWBA SPRINGS.

THE Proprietor of this establishment gives notice, that he is repairing and fitting it up at considerable expense, and in a superior style, and will have it ready for the reception of company by the [illegible] of May. It is situated on the Western and Western line of Stages, from Salisbury to Lincolnton to Ashville, &c.; (*a stage passing there every day in the week but one.*) The country around is broken and proverbially healthy, and besides the mineral properties of the waters, there are many inducements to turn the attention of invalids and others towards this place. Its proximity to the lower country—the cheapness of living—the excellence of the neighboring society—the abundance of game—the rich field afforded to science—especially to Mineralogy and Botany, are facts not to be overlooked by the travelling world. But it is in the **Mineral qualities of the Springs** that the **great attraction** towards this spot consists. The Proprietor has no exaggerated lists of cures to present to the public, for he has just taken possession, nor would he deem it a compliment either to the good taste or sagacity of the public, to present such if he had them. But he has the assurance of some of the most scientific Physicians and Chemists, to the rare and valuable properties of these Springs. In 1824 Professor Olmsted (now of Yale College) made a strict analysis of this water, and pronounces its foreign ingredients to be

Sulphuretted Hydrogen,
Sulphate of Lime,
Sulphate of Magnesia,
Muriate of Lime.

For a more extended statement see his geological Report of North Carolina, authorised by act of Assembly, pages 129–30. Space will not permit us to add the very flattering remarks of this gentleman—but any one at all acquainted with the subject cannot help perceiving the peculiar adaptation of these minerals, to the disorders that most prevail in the South.

The Proprietor can only superadd his determination to meet patronage, by an unflinching attention to the wants, wishes and comforts of his visiters The Springs are now, and will be through out the year, open for the accommodation of travellers. JOS. W. HAMPTON.

March 16, 1838.

☞ The Camden Courier, Columbia Times, Charleston Mercury, Augusta Constitutionalist, Milledgeville Recorder, Savannah Republican, Columbus Enquirer, will insert the above *six months*, weekly, and send accounts to Catawba Springs. J. W.

SCULPTURING.

JOHN HOLDSHOUSER

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and public, that he is still at his old business

STONE CUTTING,

seven miles South of Salisbury, and about [illegible] from the old Charleston Road, where he is prepared to accommodate those wishing work in his line. He now has on hand and for sale, a good assortment of MILL-STONES, of various sizes and prices, from twenty-five to thirty dollars a pair, of the best stock and workmanship;—also WINDOW SILLS from $2 to $2.50; DOOR SILLS from $2 to $3; STEPS $1.50; ROUGH BUILDING STONE from fifty to seventy-five cents; TOMBS from $10 to $15; GOLD (up-shaft) GRAVES $20 a piece.

The Subscriber hopes by close attention to business, and his determination to furnish the best article, and on reduced terms, to receive a liberal portion of public patronage.

Rowan County, April 13, 1838.